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MARVEL®

INHUMANOIDS



**IN THE DOMAIN
OF
O'COMPOSE!**

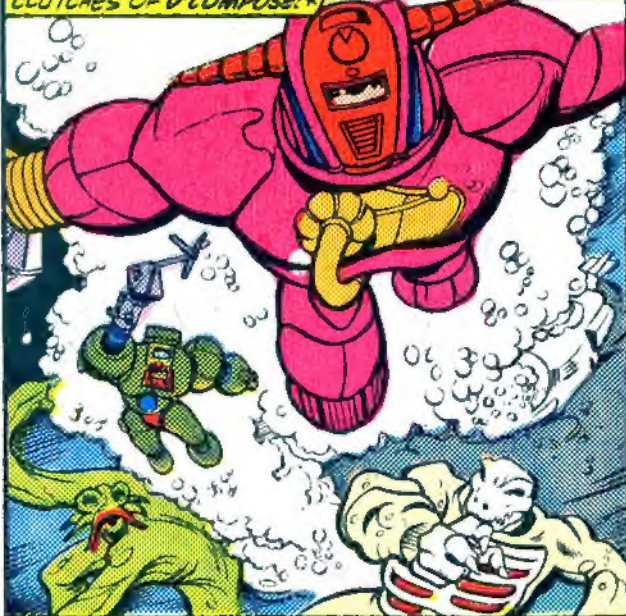


STAR!
THE NEW
WORLD IN THE
MARVEL
UNIVERSE!

Four super-scientists—Herc Armstrong, Derek Bright, Eddie (Auger) Augutter, and Jonathan M. (Liquidator) Slattery—have joined forces to become Earth Corps! Their mission—to defend Earth from the ancient monsters from its core—

THE INHUMANOIDS

EARLIER TODAY, HERC ARMSTRONG AND AUGER NARROWLY ESCAPED THE TENTACLES OF TENDRIL AND THE CLUTCHES OF D'COMPOSE!



*YOU SAW IT ALL, IF YOU PICKED UP THE INHUMANOIDS #2—OUR THRILL-PACKED SECOND ISSUE!—RALF OIR.

MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN A MINE SHAFT, DEREK BRIGHT DISCOVERED AN ANCIENT CHAMBER. HOWEVER, AFTER THE DISCOVERY, HIS LIFE WAS NEARLY CUT SHORT BY A BOMB DETONATED BY THE MYSTERIOUS BLACKTHORNE SHORE! THANKS TO HIS SPECIALLY-DESIGNED SUIT'S BUILT-IN CLAWS, BRIGHT WAS ABLE TO DIG HIS WAY FREE!



NOT FAR AWAY, LIQUIDATOR WAS INFORMED BY REDLEN, LEADER OF A STRANGE RACE OF TREE-CREATURES, OF AN ANCIENT WAR BETWEEN THE MUTORES AND THE EVIL INHUMANOIDS! A WAR WHICH COULD HAVE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES FOR ALL OF HUMANITY!



EARTH CORPS MUST ACT QUICKLY, OR THE INHUMANOIDS WILL RELEASE METLAR, THE TYRANT FROM THE PLANET'S CORE, THE MOST DEADLY INHUMANOID OF ALL!



THE INHUMANOIDS™ Vol. 1, No. 3, May, 1987. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President. Production: OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published bi-monthly. Copyright © 1987 by HASBRO, INC. All rights reserved. Price 75c per copy in the U.S. and 95c in Canada. All advertising and editorial material copyright © 1987 by Marvel Comics Group. STAR COMICS is a trademark of the Marvel Comics Group. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE INHUMANOIDS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of HASBRO, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO INHUMANOIDS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

THE
COMING
OF THE

WU-MAN-OPS

IN

PART
3

THE BATTLE DOWN BELOW!

BUT FIRST, THEY MUST SURVIVE TENDRIL'S SURPRISE ATTACK ON EARTH CORPS' HEAD-QUARTERS.

BRIGHT! AUGER!
LIQUIDATOR! YOU
STILL ALIVE?!

BTANNING!
KRANNING!
BLANNING!



BASED ON FLINT DILLE'S MONSTER-PACKED ANIMATED TELEPLAY!

JIM
SALICRUP
SCRIPT

JOSE
DELBO
PENCILS

ART
THIBERT
INKS

RICK
PARKER
LETTERS

FERRITER/BECTON
COLORS

TOM
DE FALCO
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JIM
SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF

AUGER IS FIRST TO RESPOND TO
HERC'S DESPERATE CRY...

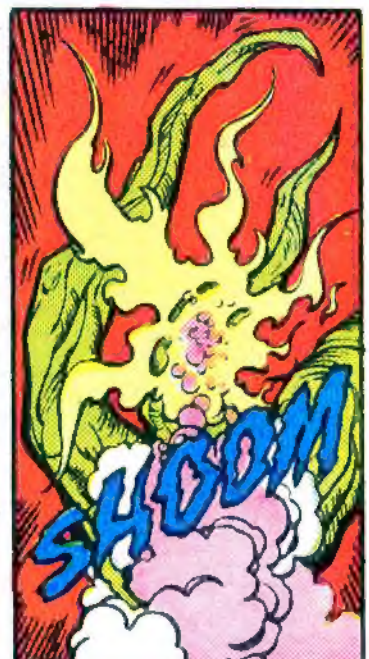
THAT CREATURE'S
GONE TOO FAR THIS
TIME! THIS WAS MY
FAVORITE SHIRT!



SLAM!

THEN LIQUIDATOR CHECKS IN...

I HOPE
THIS
WORKS!



SHOOM

FINALLY, BRIGHT REPORTS...



SUDDENLY...



HA! HA! HA! HA!

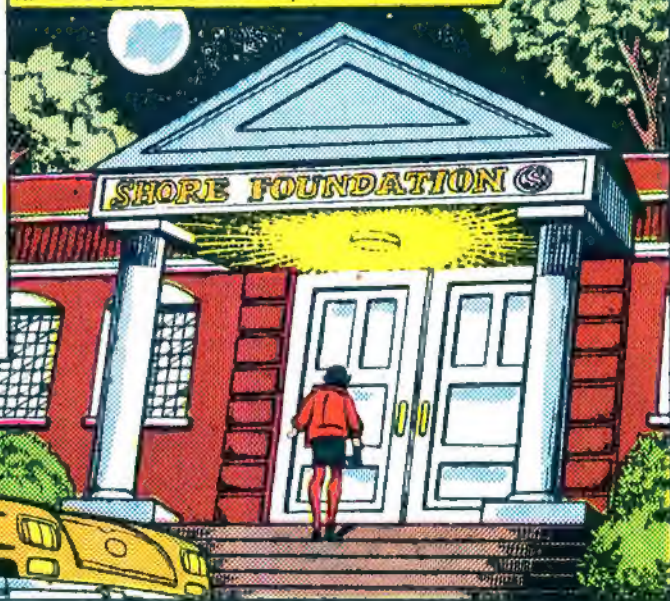
THE HUMOR OF THIS SITUATION ESCAPES ME!

SO DID THE MONSTERS!

EARTH CORPS! SUIT UP!



MEANWHILE, SANDRA SHORE MARCHES INTO THE SHORE FOUNDATION--THE PRESTIGIOUS RESEARCH INSTITUTE HEADED BY HER BROTHER, BLACKTHORNE...



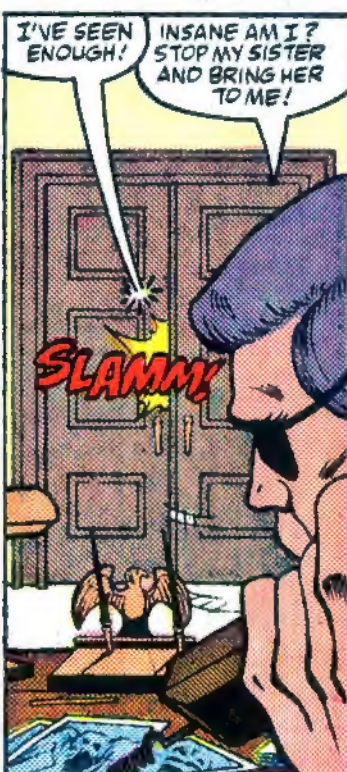
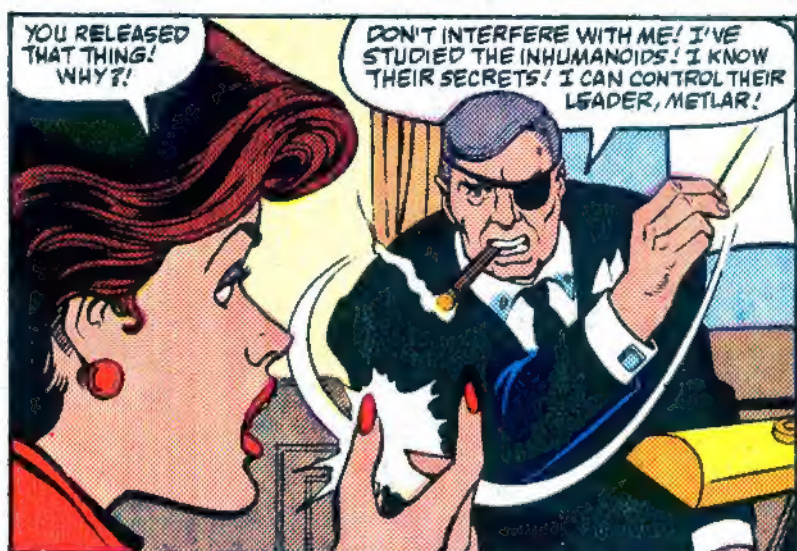
I WANT THE EARTH CORPS' BUDGET CUT NOW, SENATOR! IF YOU CAN'T DO IT--

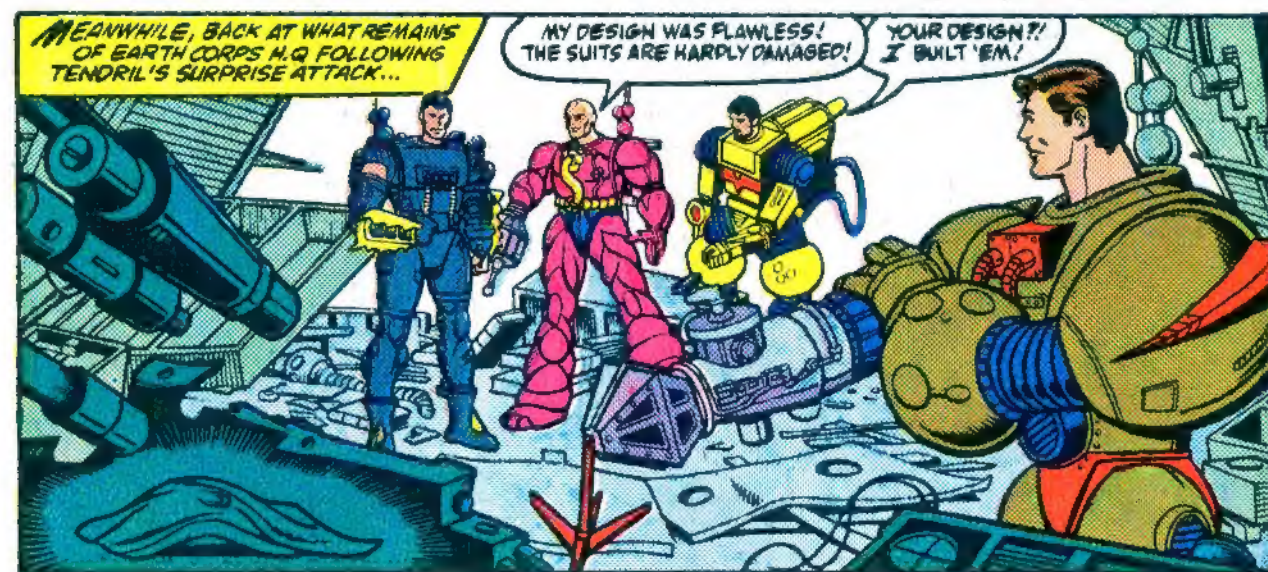
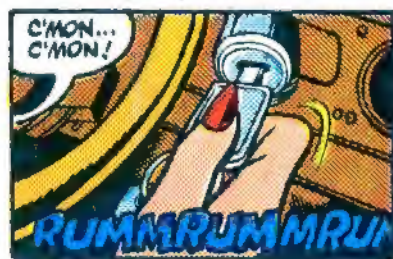
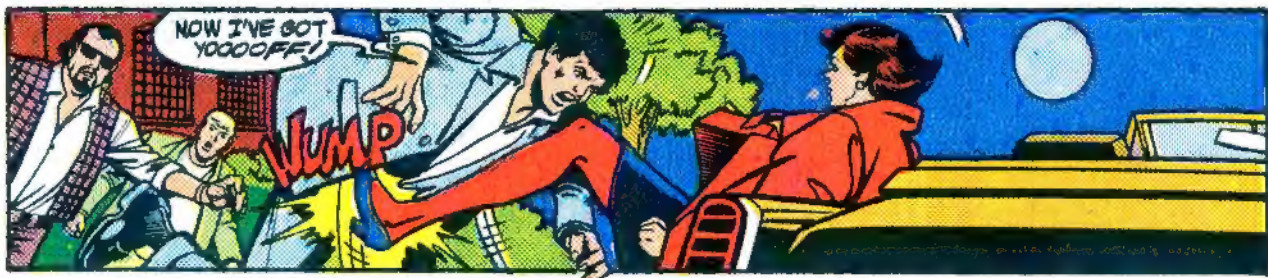


-- SOMEBODY WHO CAN WILL HOLD YOUR OFFICE AFTER THE NEXT ELECTION! GOT IT?

WHY DO YOU WANT TO ELIMINATE THE EARTH CORPS, BLACKTHORNE?

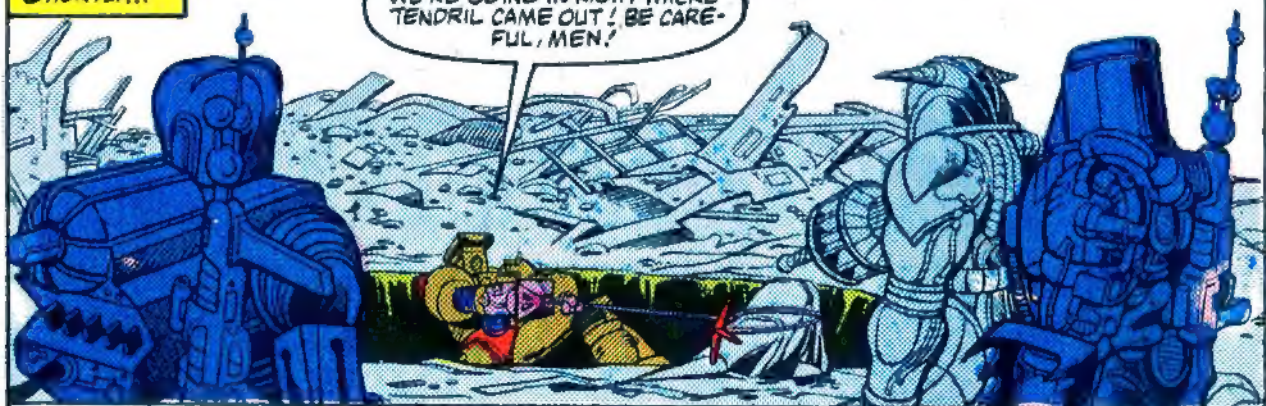






SHORTLY...

WE'RE GOING IN RIGHT WHERE
TENDRIL CAME OUT! BE CARE-
FUL, MEN!



ALL
CLEAR!

I SUGGEST
WE HEAD
DOWNWARD.

WHAT
A BRILLIANT
SUGGESTION!

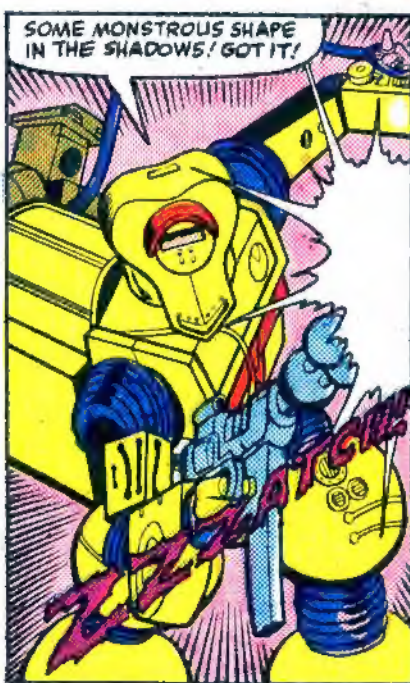
OFTEN IT
TAKES GREAT
INTELLIGENCE
TO SEE THE
OBVIOUS!

GGURGLE

WHAT'S
THAT
SOUND?

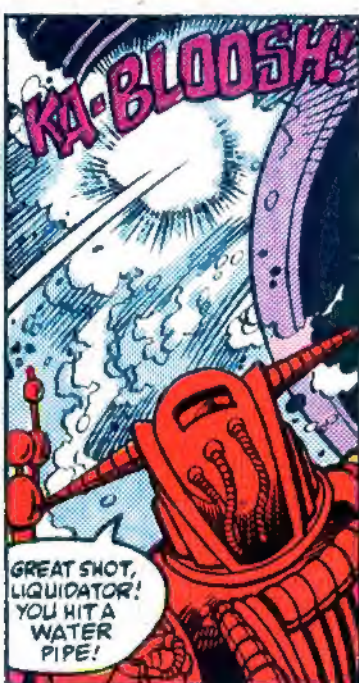


SOME MONSTROUS SHAPE
IN THE SHADOWS! GOT IT!



KA-BLOOSH!

GREAT SHOT,
LIQUIDATOR!
YOU HIT A
WATER
PIPE!



RROARR

I'LL GET YOU FOR
THIS, LIQUIDATOR!

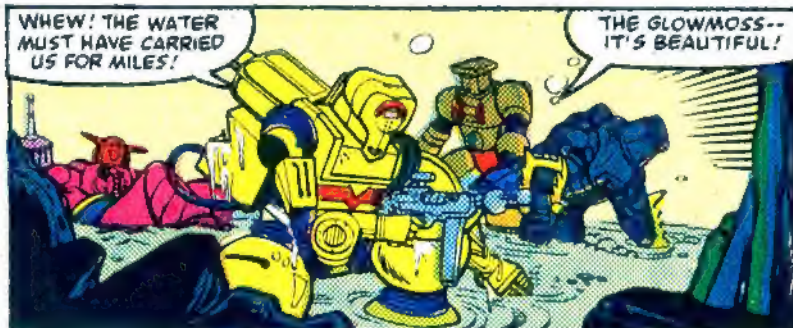
WHOA!

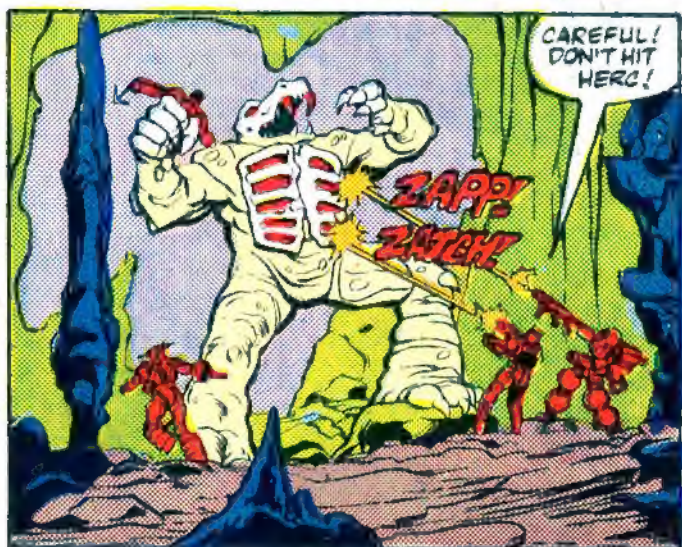
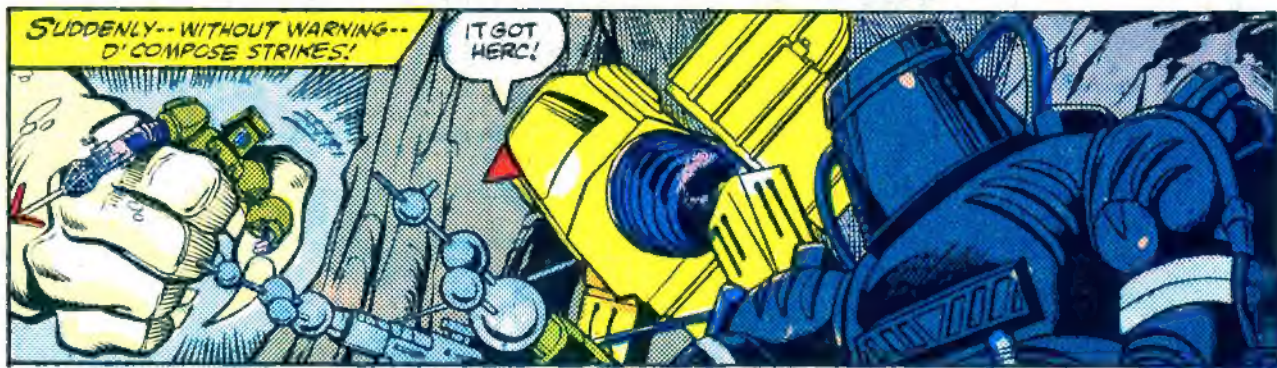
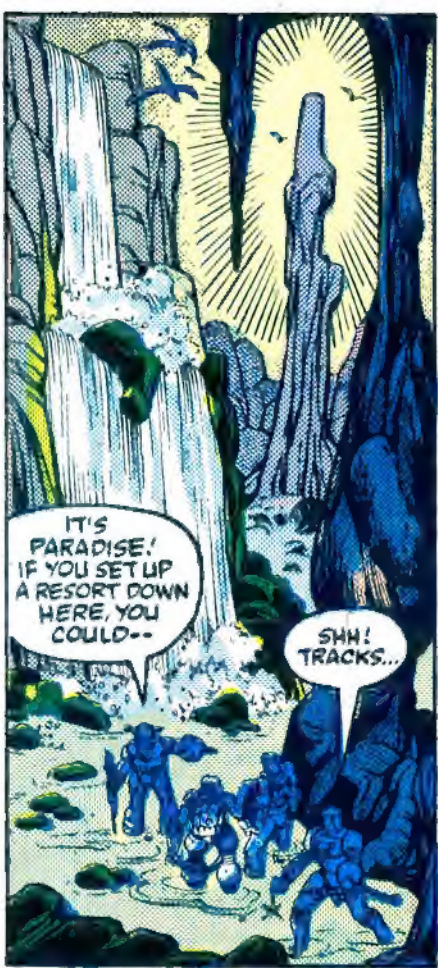
SPLASHH!

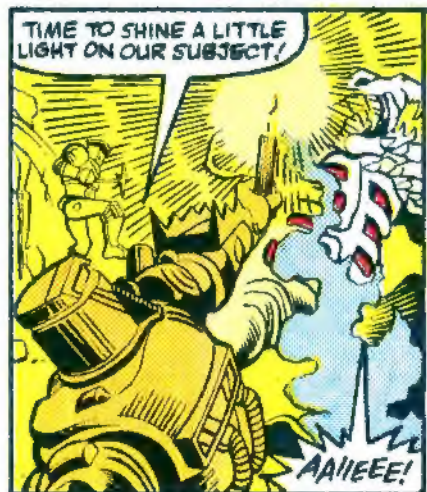
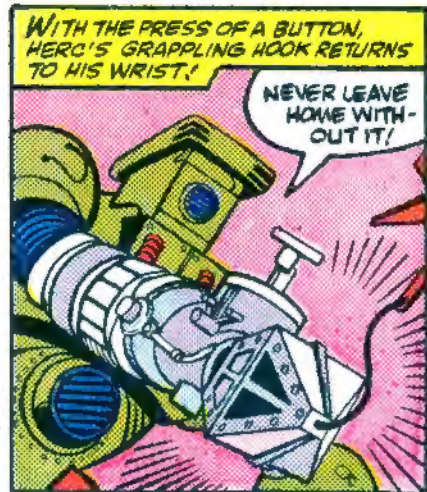
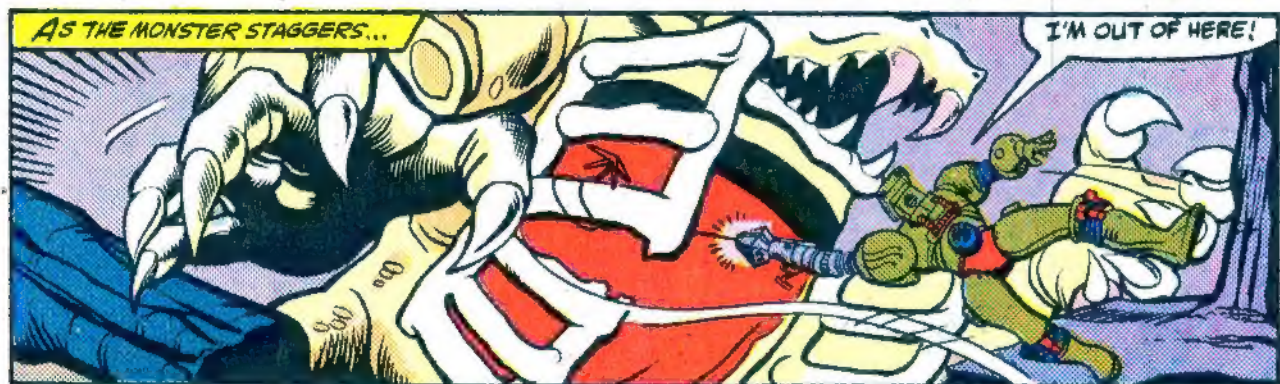
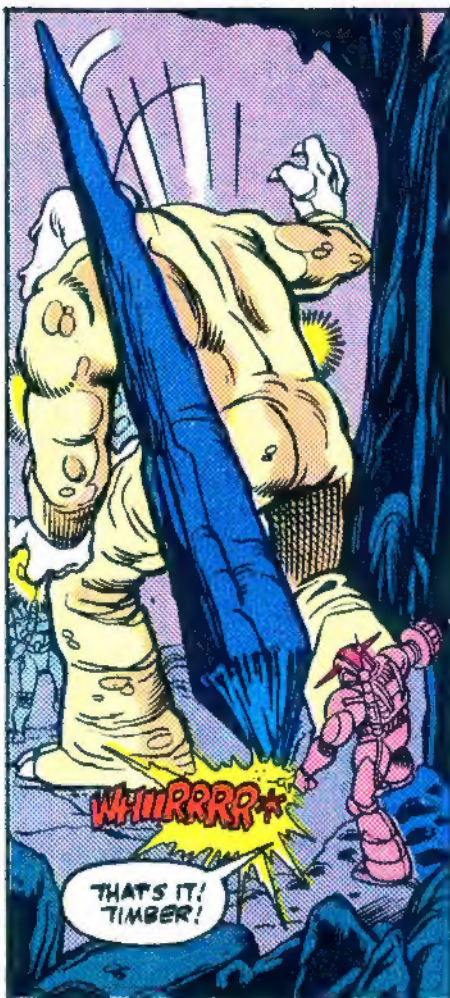


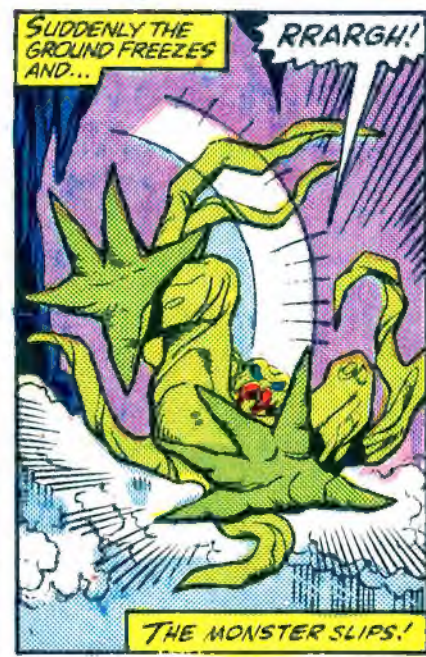
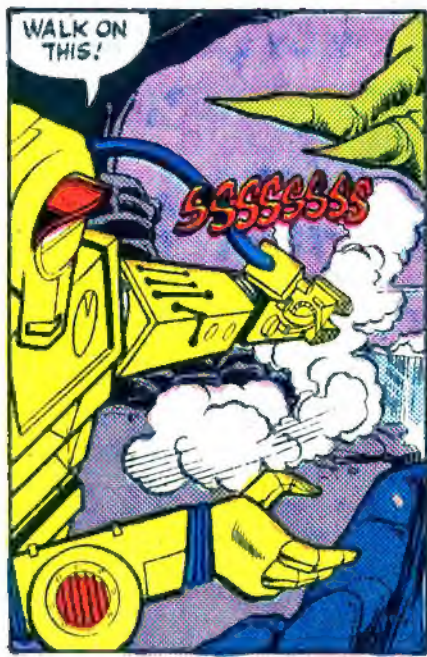
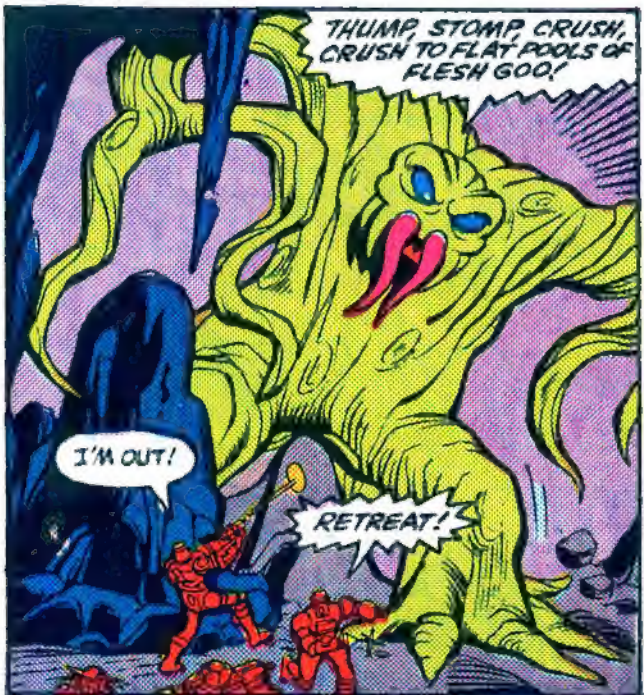
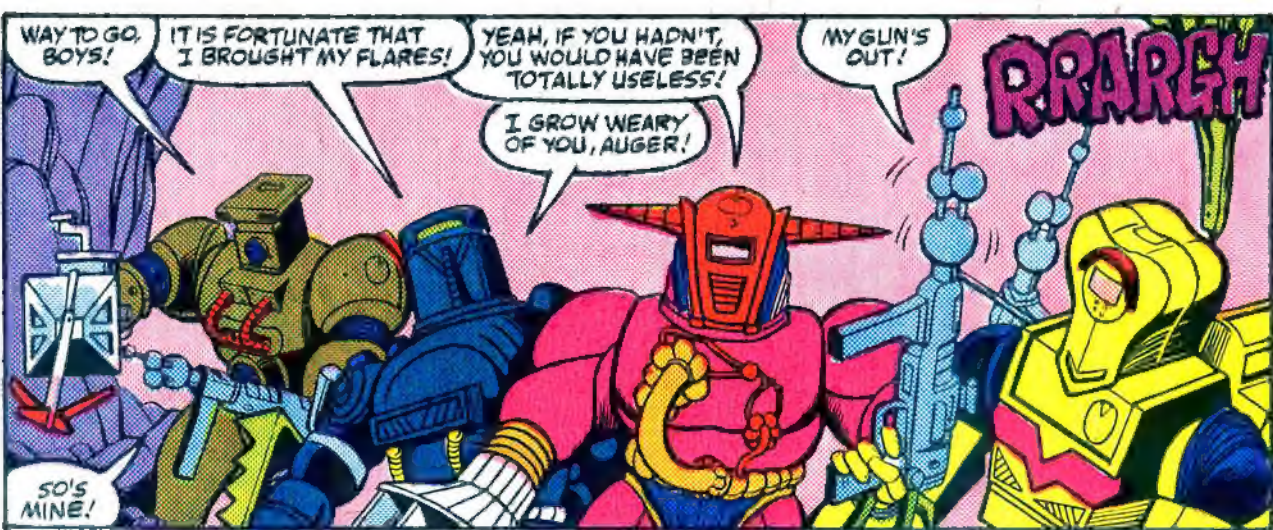
WHEW! THE WATER
MUST HAVE CARRIED
US FOR MILES!

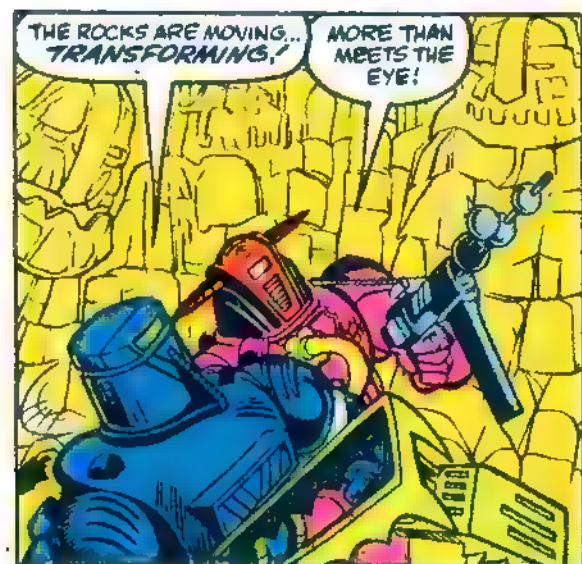
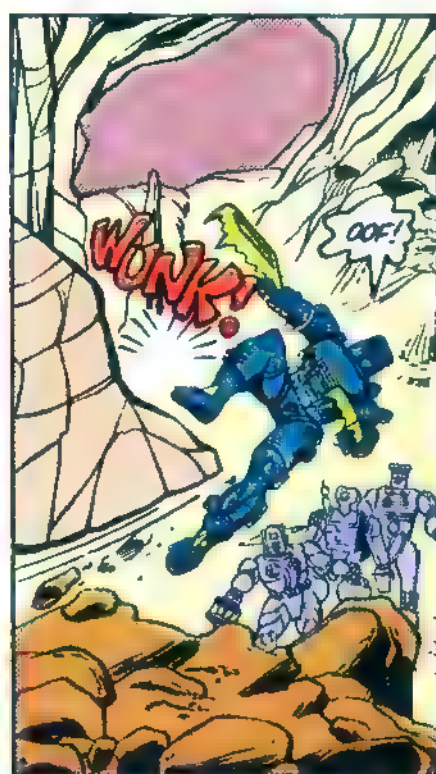
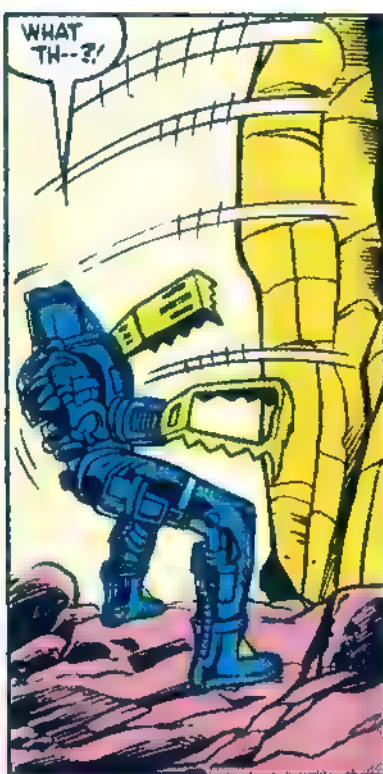
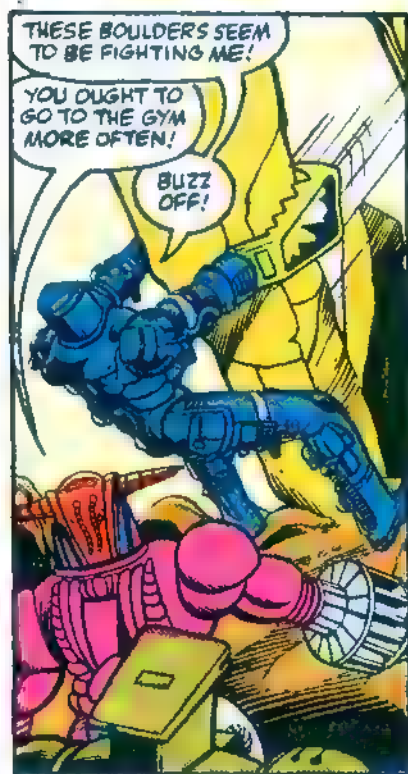
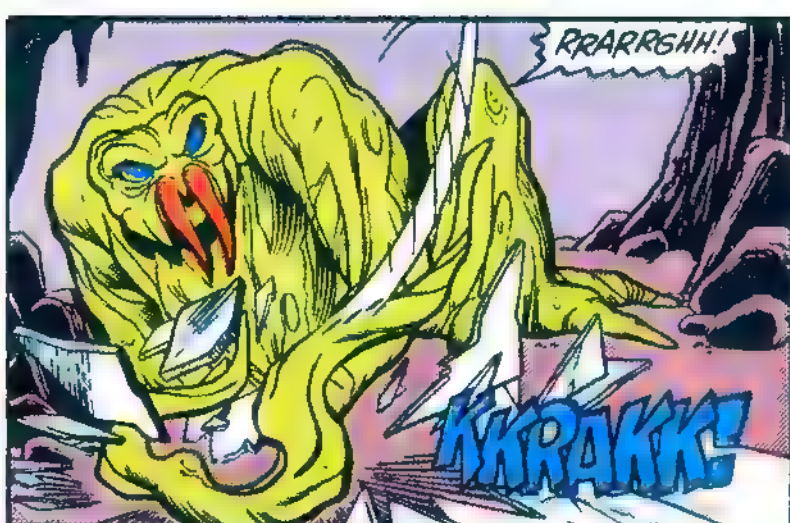
THE GLOWMOSS--
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

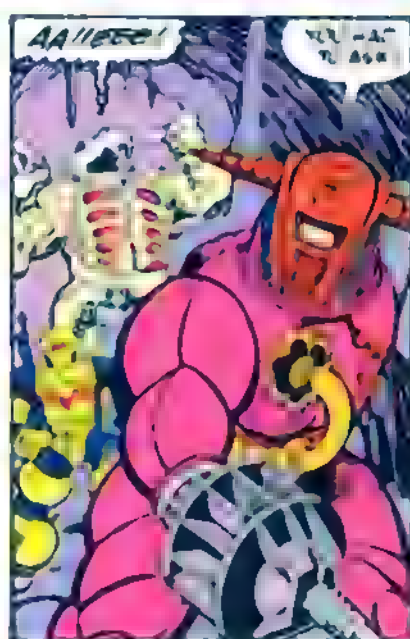
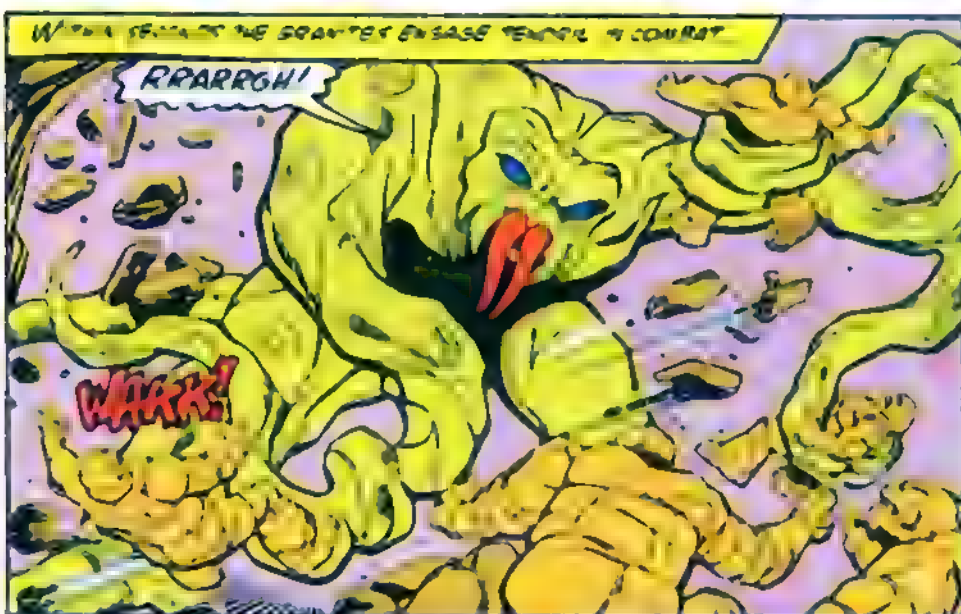
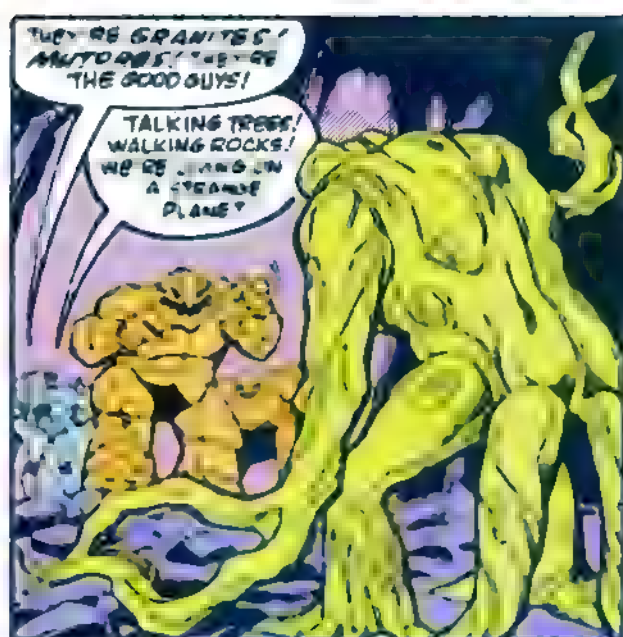


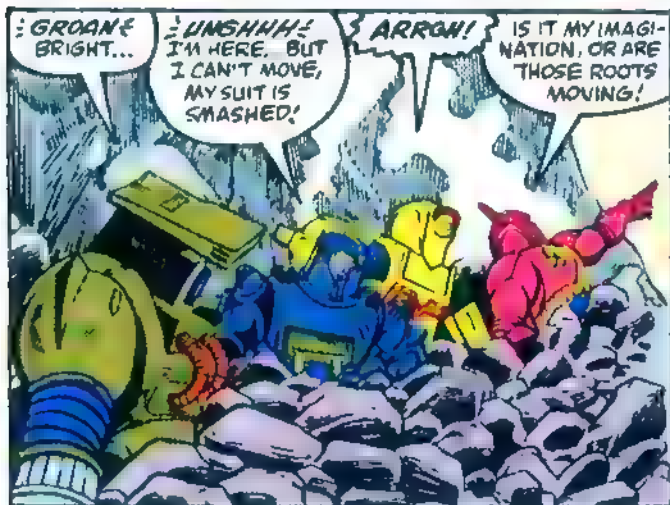
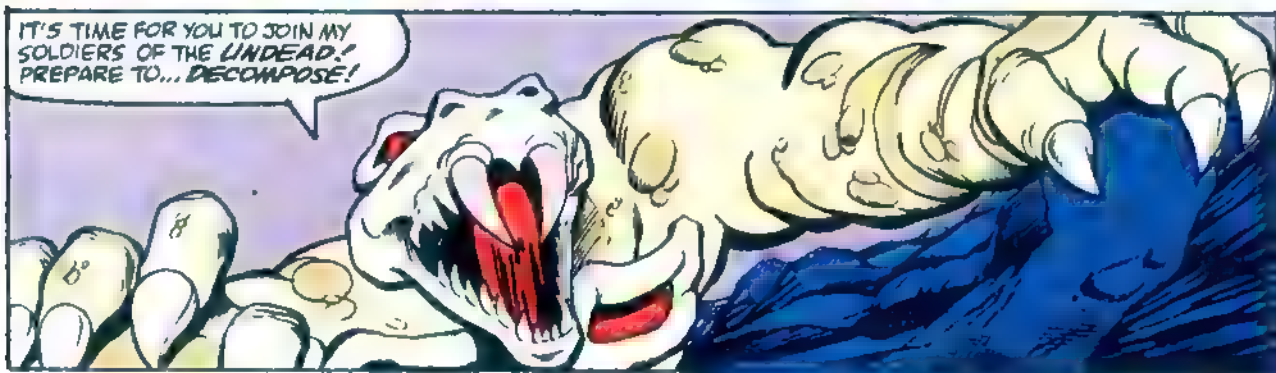
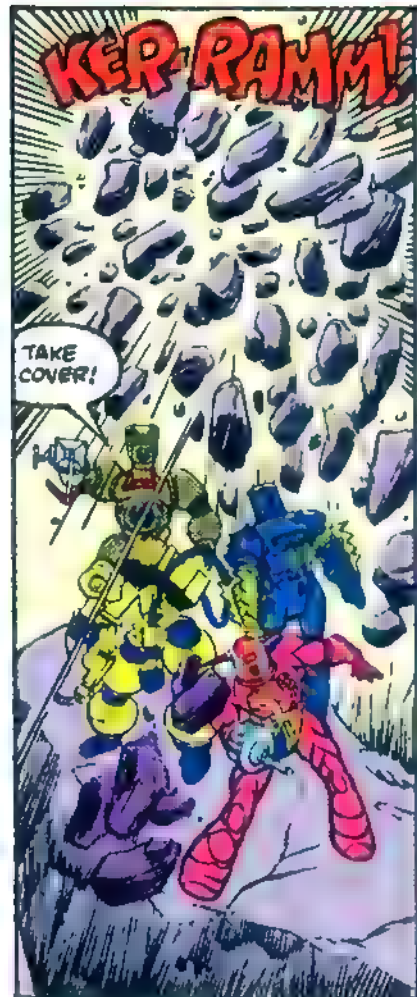
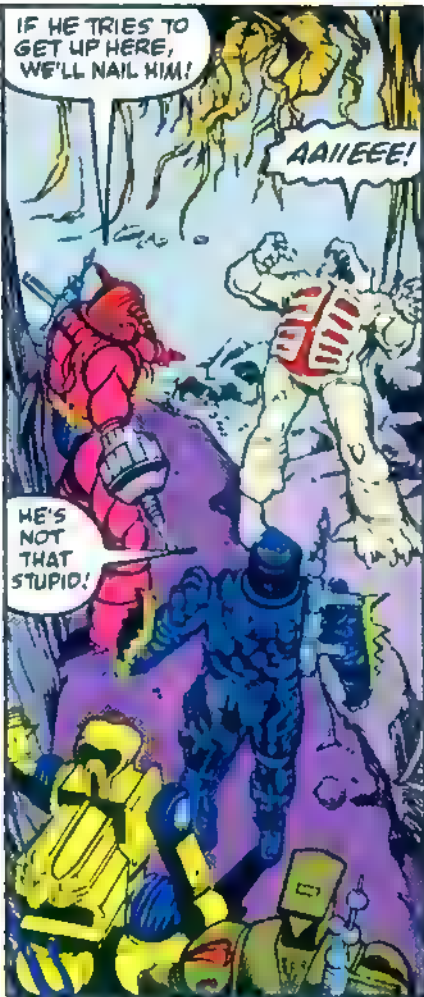


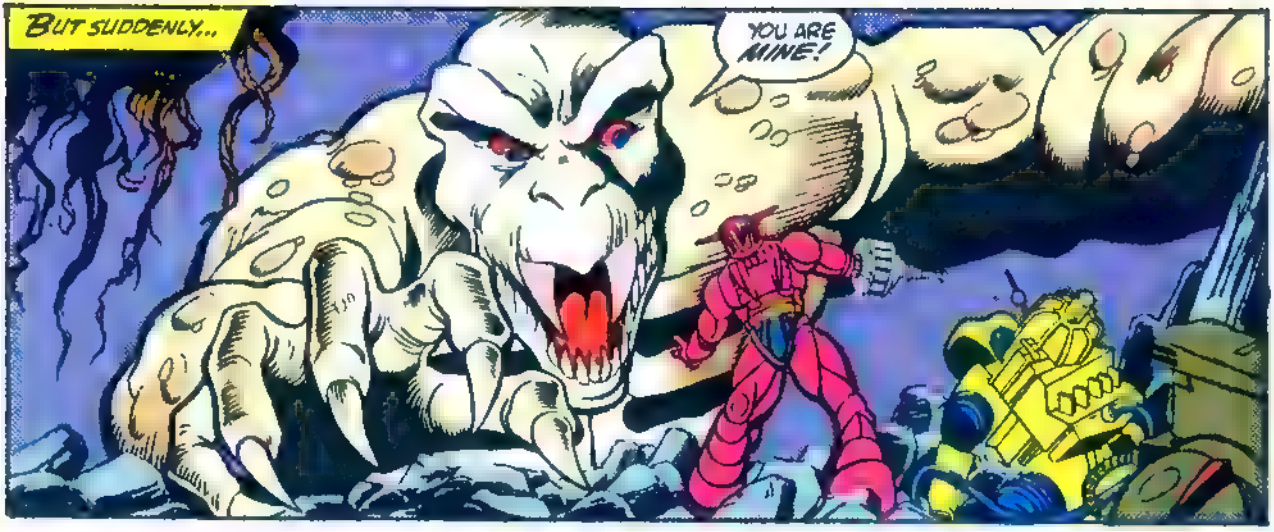












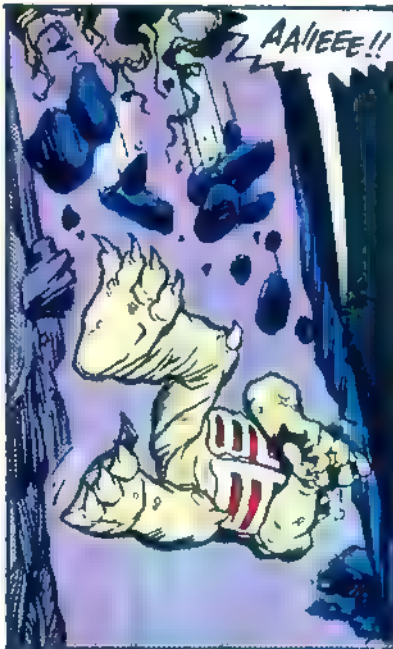
BUT SUDDENLY...

YOU ARE MINE!

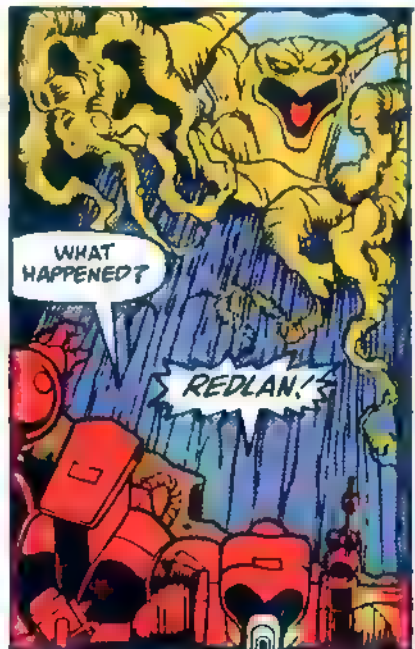


INCREDIBLY, THE ROOTS TEAR A PATCH OF DIRT AWAY AND...

AAIIIEEE!

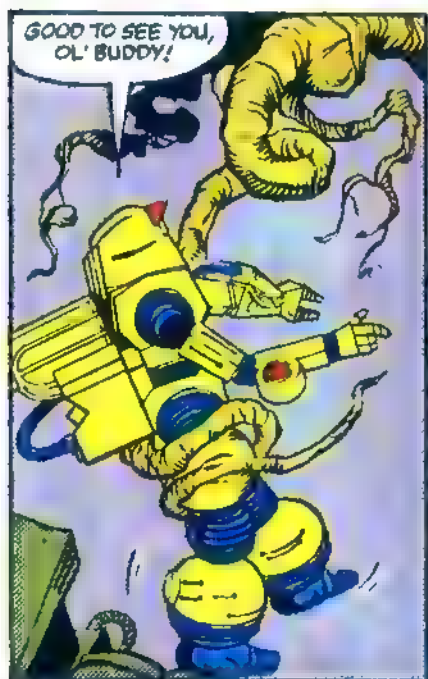


AAIIIEEE!!

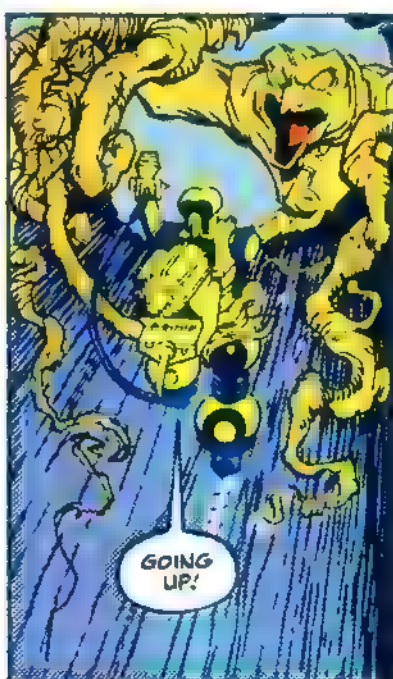


WHAT HAPPENED?

REDLAN!



GOOD TO SEE YOU, OL' BUDDY!



GOING UP!



YOU'RE NEXT, AUGER!

YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE FOR LONG, EARTH CORPS!

AFTER THE LAST MEMBER OF EARTH CORPS IS BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE...

WHEN THE GREAT WIND BLOWS, YOU MUST STAND OR FALL WITH YOUR OWN STRENGTH!

EVEN YOUR MIGHTY PEOPLE DID NOT FIGHT ALONE IN THE LAST GREAT WAR! WE NEED YOUR HELP!

OUR HELP WILL MEAN LITTLE FOR THE LAST WAR WAS FOUGHT IN AN AGE OF MAGIC! NOW IS THE AGE OF SCIENCE! YOU HAVE UNLEASHED THE FURIES WITH MACHINES! WITH MACHINES YOU MUST DRIVE THEM BACK!

WHERE DO WE FIND METLAR?

THE TREES BEGIN TO CHANT IN RESPONSE

THE CHANTING CONTINUES AS A BRIGHT RAY SHINES ON THEM...

EARTH CORPS--AWESTRUCK--AS THE LIGHT FADES AND SLOWLY THE NEEDLES MERGE

... INTO THE SHAPE OF EARTH!

BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES, THE "EARTH" GROWS HUGE! A HOLE OPENS--AND THEY CAN ALMOST SEE INTO THE EARTH'S CORE! FINALLY, THEY ONCE AGAIN HEAR THE VOICE OF REDLEN...

DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH SUSPENDED BETWEEN THE TWO HALVES OF MAGMACORE, THE LIVING MAGNET...THERE IS METLAR HELD PRISONER!

REDLEN'S MYSTICAL RESPONSE ENDS WITH A BLINDING LIGHT...

WAIT, REDLEN! TELL US MORE!

THERE IS NO RESPONSE

I GUESS HE SAID ALL HE HAD TO SAY!

LATER, IN WASHINGTON, D.C. ...

I'VE NEVER BEEN GOOD WITH FANCY SPEECHES, COMMANDER, SO I'LL PUT IT TO YOU STRAIGHT! WE'RE FIGHTING FOR THE SURVIVAL OF EARTH! WE NEED MORE MONEY FOR DIGGING MACHINES, WEAPONS AND ARMOR!

TWANG!

FORGET IT, HERC! YOUR BUDGET IS CUT! EARTH CORPS IS HISTORY!

WHAT?

WASN'T I SPEAKING PLAINLY ENOUGH? YOU'VE BEEN A BOONDOGGLE SINCE DAY ONE! YOU'RE FINISHED! SENATOR MASTERSON CAME DOWN ON US LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!

MASTERSON?!

SPEAKING OF WHOM...

SENATOR MASTERSON, A HERC ARMSTRONG IS CALLING! HE SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT!

TELL HIM I'M OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

VERY GOOD, SENATOR! NOW, YOU MAY GIVE ME THE PLANS FOR ALL OF EARTH CORPS' ENVIRONMENTAL SUITS AND WEAPONS!

VERY WELL, BLACKTHORNE! I GUESS IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE NOW!

REMEMBER--ASK NOT WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY--JUST ASK WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR BLACKTHORNE SHORE!

ELSEWHERE, IN WASHINGTON, D.C. ...

YOU'VE BEEN SLAMMING THE PHONE DOWN A LOT LATELY!

I'D LIKE TO SLAM A FEW HEADS TOGETHER -- KNOCK A LITTLE SENSE INTO THESE PEOPLE! OUR FUNDS HAVE BEEN CUT! WE'RE OUT OF BUSINESS!

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I'LL BE SEEING YOU!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE! THAT'S USUALLY THE FIRST STOP WHEN YOU'RE UNEMPLOYED! ANYONE CARE TO JOIN ME?

LOOK, DEREK, WE'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO! AND I NEED EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU BEHIND ME TO THE END! NOW WHAT'D YA SAY WE GET BACK TO WORK?

LATER, BACK AT
EARTH CORPS H.Q. ...

NICE PLACE
YOU GOT HERE!

YOUR NEXT
CRACK'LL
COST YOU!

ANYBODY GOT
ANY MONEY?

I GOT
TWENTY.

THAT'LL
BE \$75!

...THIRTY-
FIVE!

DON'T LOOK AT ME -- I'M UN-
EMPLOYED, REMEMBER?

SAVE
YOUR
MONEY!

SANDRA
SHORE?

KEEP THE CHANGE!
I'M SURE YOU EARNED
IT!

WHOA!
THANKS!

THANK YOU, MISS SHORE!
BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING
THIS?

I WANT TO FUND YOUR
EXPEDITION!

WHY, THAT'S
GR--

BUT THERE IS A CATCH!
I'M COMING WITH YOU!

HEY! NO
GIRLS
ALLOWED!

IT
WON'T
BE SAFE!
THIS IS
MAN'S
WORK.

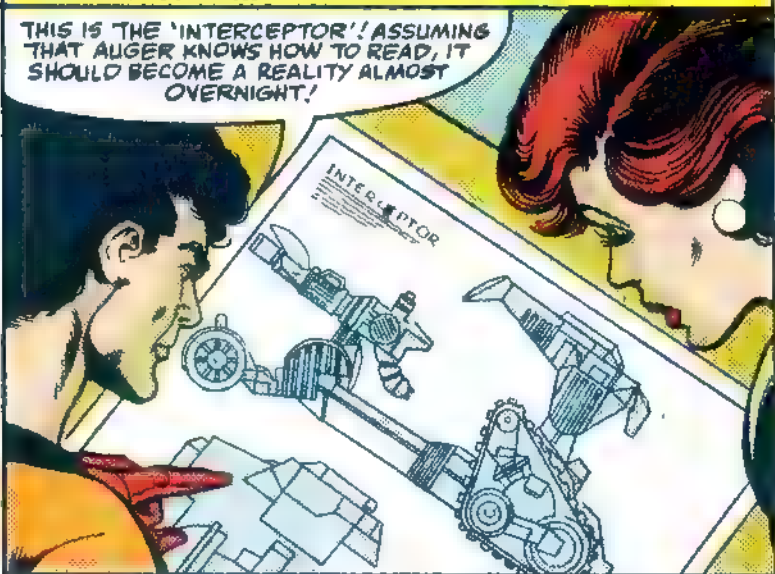
THOSE ARE
MY TERMS!

WE ACCEPT! BUT DON'T EXPECT FUN
AND GAMES! THERE'S A MONSTER
DOWN THERE CALLED METLAR! HE
MAKES OTHER MONSTERS WE'VE
SEEN LOOK LIKE KITTENS! IF THE
INHUMANOIDS RELEASE HIM, OUR
ODDS OF COMING BACK ALIVE
ARE ABOUT ZILCH!

DOES THE PHRASE
'DON'T LOOK A GIFT
HORSE IN THE MOUTH' MEAN
ANYTHING TO YOU?

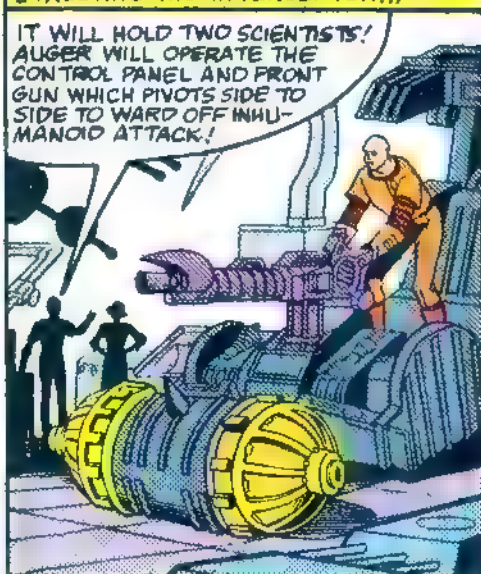
WITH A NEW GUARDIAN ANGEL, EARTH CORPS PREPARES FOR ITS MISSION...

THIS IS THE 'INTERCEPTOR'! ASSUMING THAT AUGER KNOWS HOW TO READ, IT SHOULD BECOME A REALITY ALMOST OVERNIGHT!



AUGER WORKS DAY AND NIGHT CONSTRUCTING THE INTERCEPTOR...

IT WILL HOLD TWO SCIENTISTS! AUGER WILL OPERATE THE CONTROL PANEL AND FRONT GUN WHICH PIVOTS SIDE TO SIDE TO WARD OFF INHUMANOID ATTACK!

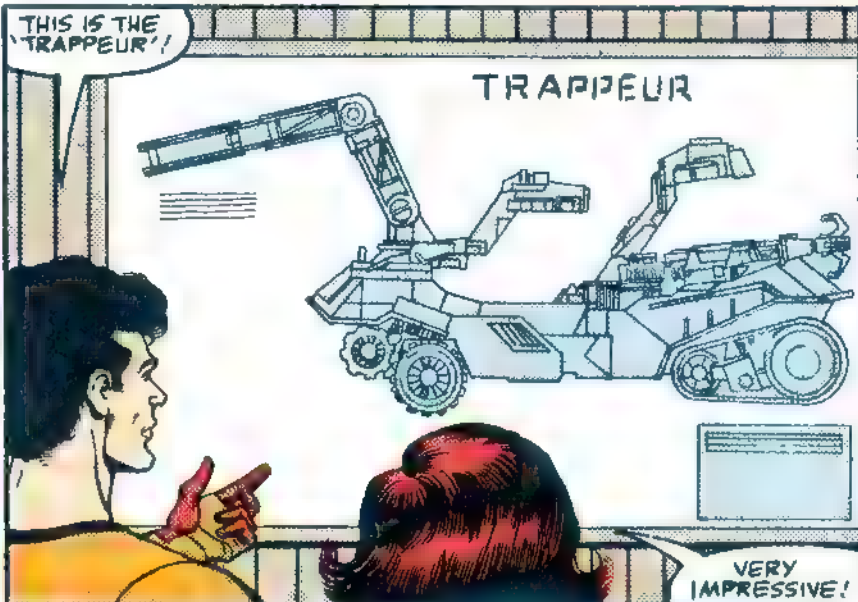


AND LIQUIDATOR WILL RIDE A DETACHABLE 'FLIGHT POD UNIT' FOR ESCAPE AND EXPLORATION!



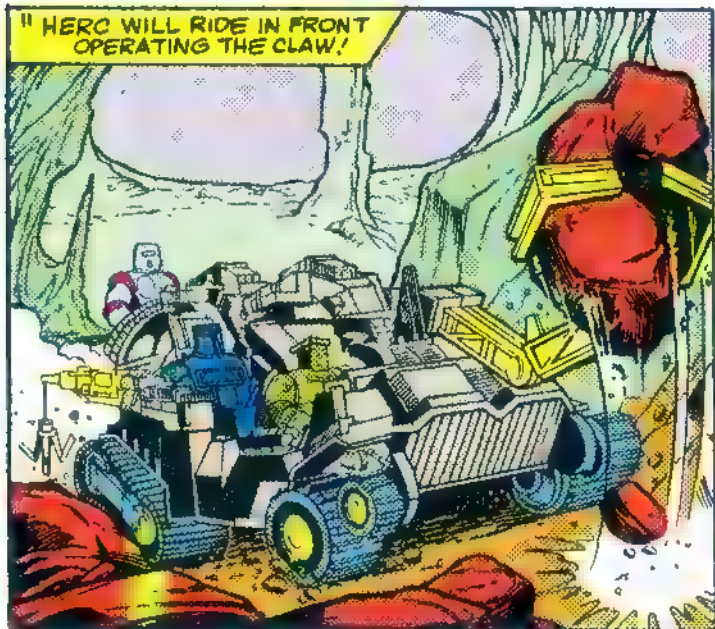
THIS IS THE 'TRAPPEUR'!

TRAPPEUR

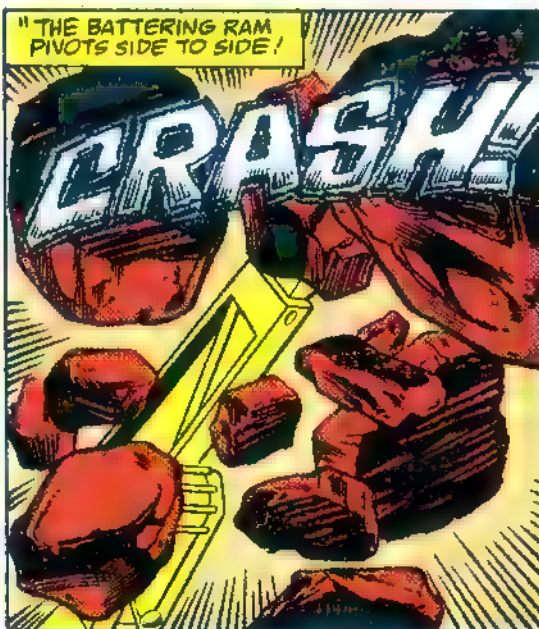


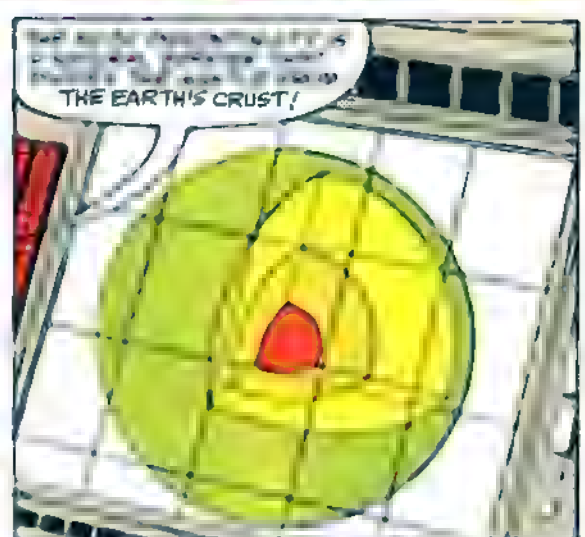
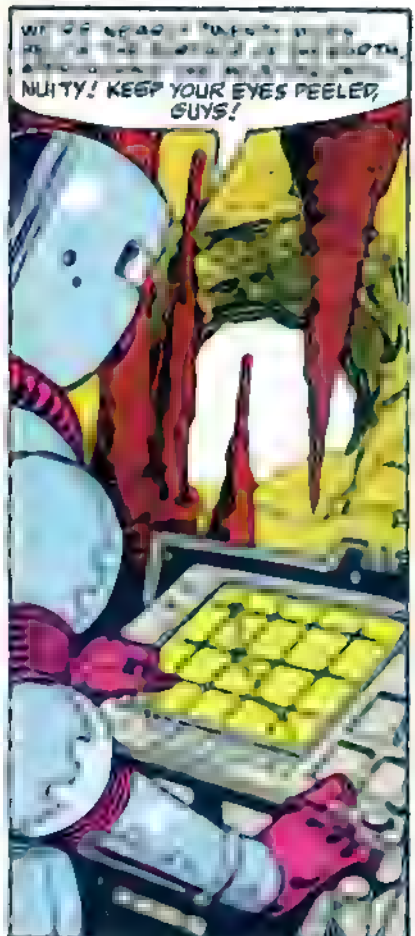
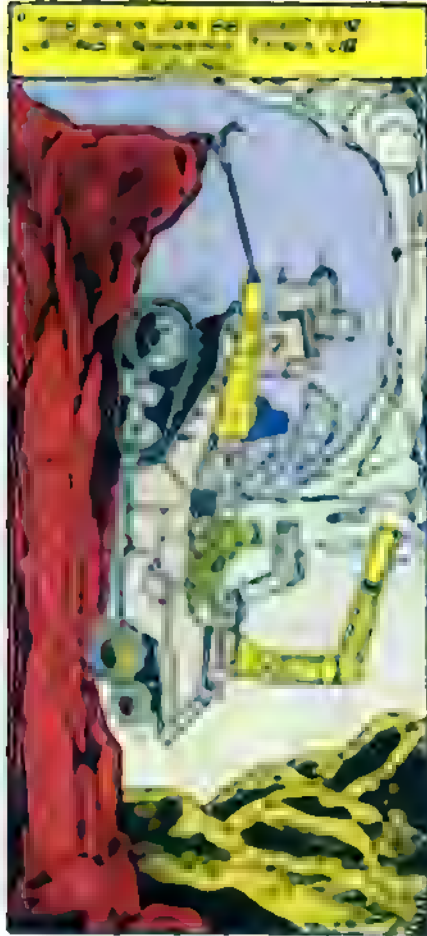
VERY IMPRESSIVE!

"HERC WILL RIDE IN FRONT OPERATING THE CLAW!"



"THE BATTERING RAM PIVOTS SIDE TO SIDE!"





MEANWHILE, LIQUIDATOR SCOUTS AHEAD AND...

THERE'S THE MOJO WALL AND SOMETHING I REALLY DON'T LIKE!

LATER, AS THE EARTH CORPS SURVEYS THE DAMAGE.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A FORTRESS OF SOME KIND!

THE CONSTRUCTION IS SIMILAR TO THE UNDERGROUND CELL WHICH HELD TENDRIL!

SKREEEE

BATS! I HATE BATS!

SUDDENLY...

AAIIIEEE!! AND I HATE HUMANS!

BATTLE POSITIONS! AAIIIEEE!!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS, BONEHEAD!

ZAP ZATCH

AAIIIEEE!

THE TRAPPEUR RACES TO BACK UP THE INTERCEPTOR...

LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN CAPTURE HIM!

SHOOM!

ZAP

ZATT

AAAAHHH!!! EEE!!

CHUK!

HOOKED HIM! NOW
LET'S BACK UP!
FULL POWER!

ZAP!

KEEP
PULLING!
HE'S
FALLING!

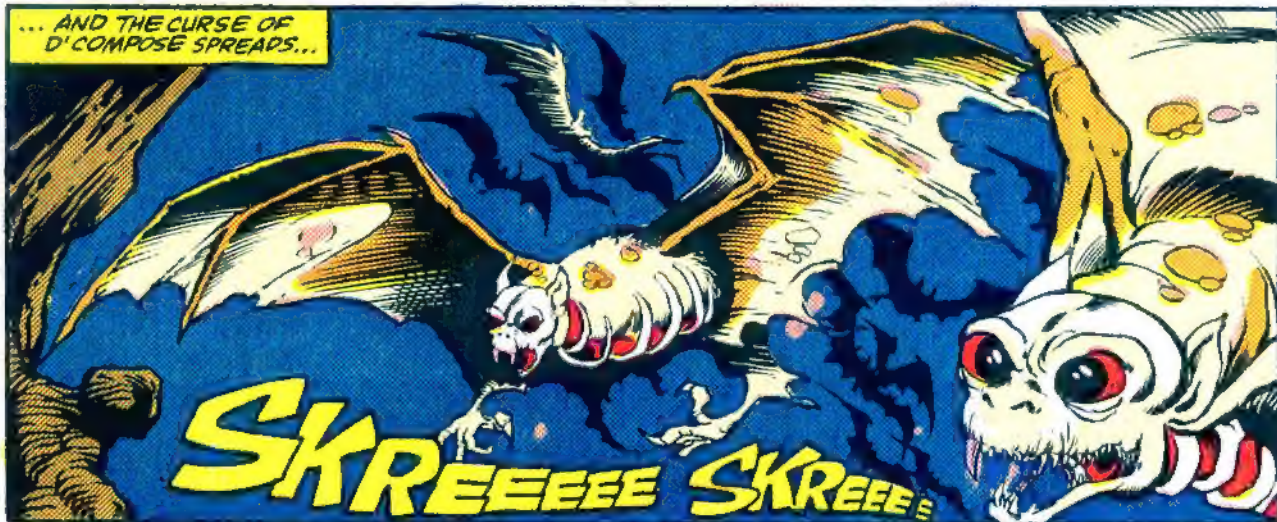
DECOMPOSE!

SKREEE!!

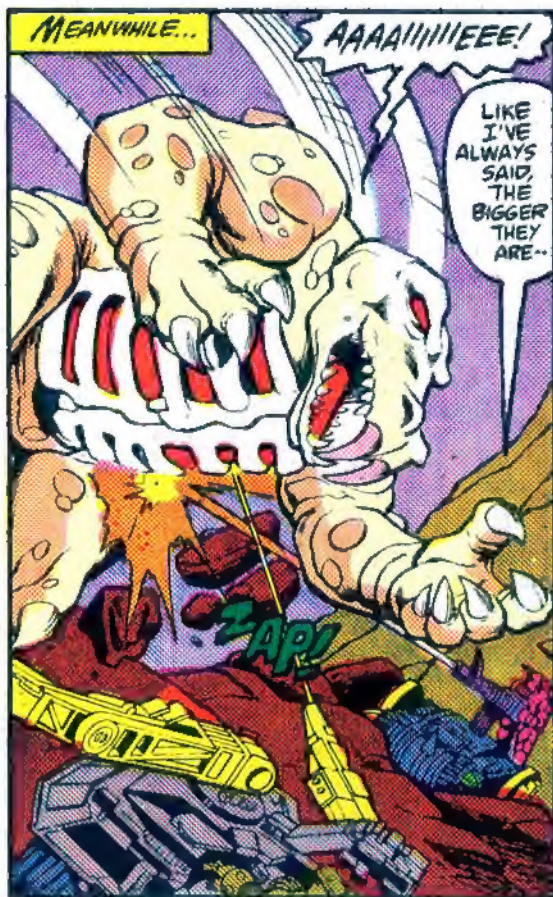
WITH BUT ONE TOUCH OF D'COMPOSE'S
HAND, THE INCREDIBLE OCCURS...



... AND THE CURSE OF
D'COMPOSE SPREADS...



MEANWHILE...

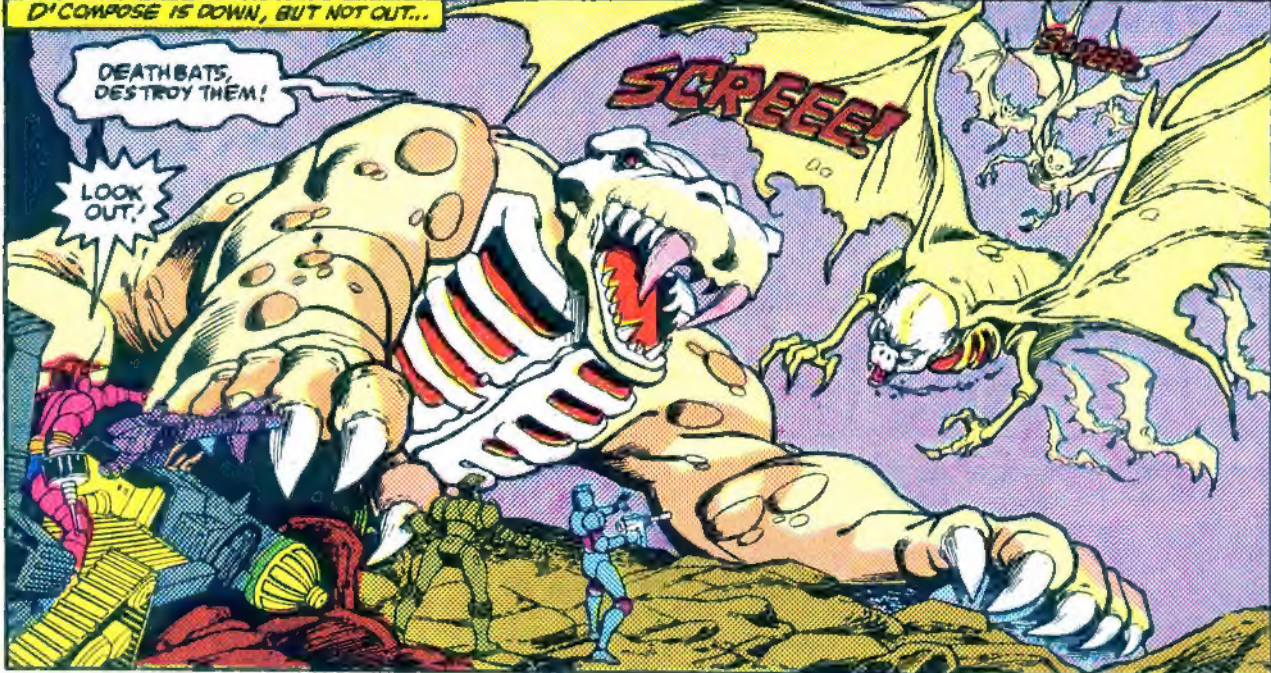


D'COMPOSE IS DOWN, BUT NOT OUT...

DEATHBATS,
DESTROY THEM!

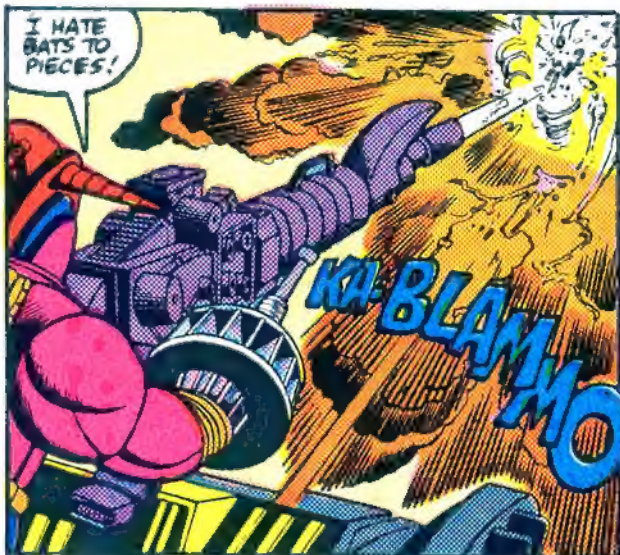
LOOK
OUT!

SCREEEE!



I HATE
BATS TO
PIECES!

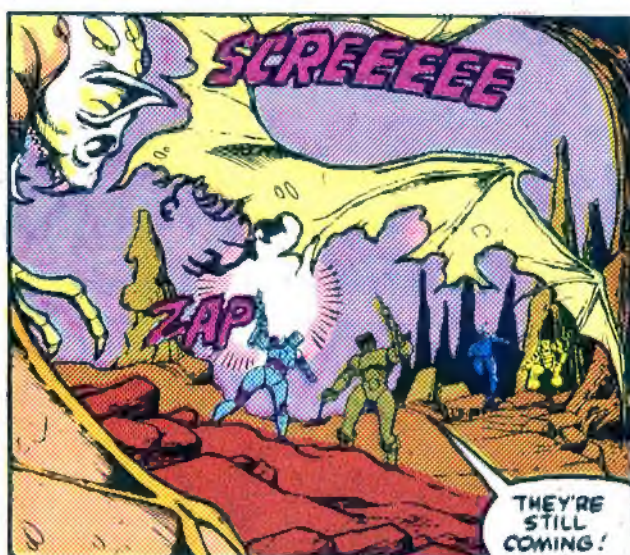
KA-BLAMMO



SCREEEEEE

ZAP

THEY'RE
STILL
COMING!



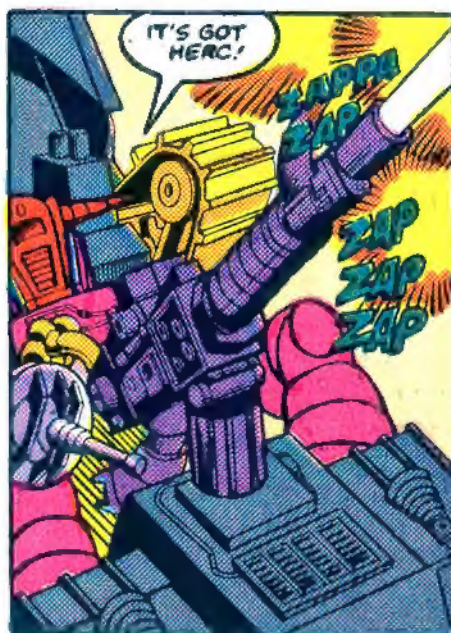
SCREEEE

ARRH!



IT'S GOT
HERC!

ZAP
ZAP
ZAP
ZAP



LOOK OUT,
AUGER!

THOSE BATS ARE
SWOOPING IN ON
HIM!

